



# Fairies?



111 5 12

## Chapter 1 by Angel Terte

"Fairies?! Have you seen one?," I have asked all my friends. "Nope. Not yet," they answered back in chorus.

## Chapter 2 by R



### **\*A sword will appear.\***

"But we're going looking." They all told me. "And we'll find them. Come with us." This wasn't the first time they'd run off in to the woods searching for such things, telling me of all the magic around us.

I had to say no. Well, I didn't have to, but I bet this wasn't exactly the time to tell them I'd seen fairies before. Plus, I had somewhere to be.

"Are you sure, Ursula?" They asked again, but it wasn't really in unison, just a bunch of different statements that all meant something like that. More chaotic, but less creepy.

"Yeah, I'm headed to the library to study. Parental orders."

They all gave me sympathetic looks and let me leave. Ha. They have no idea what they're missing.

I arrive at the library and spot Lainey and Jen. Great, now the party can get started. I sat down next to them with a smile.

"Heard you got in a fight with someone," I told Lainey, who rolled her eyes. We'd made a deal not to be friends outside of this room. See more of Story Wars

You see, we all had our spots. I had my small group of friends all spiritual and artsy and high a lot of the time. Jen had her large group of

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pretty fashionable girls. Lainey had the field hockey team. And the soccer team. And the academic team. And all of the gifted-accelerated programs. And the orchestra.

Well, she was Lainey.

We sat there gossiping and chatting and laughing. This was one of the few times I got to talk to my real friends. Not that my other friends weren't real, but the bonds you make under pressure are forged in iron.

A sword slammed down on the desk between all of us, and we hesitantly looked up at the librarian, Mr. Myrddin, staring down at us.

"You're here to protect the mortal world from the Fae." He said, british accent somehow muffling the harshness. "Not to gossip. We've got training to do."

Ah, right. That.

### Chapter 3 by Todd Col Brown



The bookshelves were pulled into the floor, sucked downward. In their place multiple things popped up. Dummies with targets in specific areas were in the upper left hand corner. Up in the right side there were all sorts of weapons to use in battles against the mythical creatures we were training for. Bows, swords, magic staffs (we have to train in a mage school for those), and so much more.

The bottom left was the archery range, my personal favorite. There were different markers telling where to shoot from in front of them, which all had our names on them. Mine was the farthest away from the target. I am an archer after all.

Finally, the bottom right is for memory. There are books, games, scrolls, cards, etc. to teach us about every creature we'll possibly encounter on one of our quests, and their powers.

Mr Myrddin spoke again. "Here's today's schedule: Ursula, I want you practicing your memory on dragon types. You will take a test afterwards to prove you studied. Once you're done you may do whatever you like."

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"Lainey, I want you practicing in the weapons section. I'd like you to improve your mage skills mostly. When you feel you have learned a good amount, I'd like for you to train on the dummies please."

Lainey pulled out her staff and headed over to the weapons section. Lainey is taking mage classes, and that's what she's training for.

"Jen. You need to improve your archery skills today."

Her marker was the closest to the target.

"Once you've hit the bull's eye a couple times you need to train on the dummies with the new bronze sword you got. Understood?"

She nodded and walked over to the archery range.

Jen is a dragon slayer. A hard job. Very dangerous too.

Jen, Lainey, and Ursula. Dragon slayer, mage, and archer.

The three musketeers.

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